

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

127 THAMES STREET.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1855, and is now in its hundred and forty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since that time. It is printed in the English language, and is published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays. It contains a full and complete record of all the news of the day, and is a valuable source of information to all who read it. It is published at the rate of \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. It is published at the office of the publisher, 127 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 24, Order Sons of St. George; Perry Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays. NEWPORT TANT, No. 15, Knights of Macabees; Charles D. Hadley, Commander; Charles S. Grandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays. COURT WANTED, No. 679, Foresters of America; Alexander Nicol, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays. NEWPORT CAMP, No. 707, M. W. A.; James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles A. Jackson, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY; James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays. OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.; George L. Sutherland, Master; William W. Perry, B. Dawley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays. MALBONK LODGE, No. 32, N. E. O. F.; T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians; meets 2d and 4th Thursdays. REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.; George Russell, Chancellor; Commander; Robert B. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays. DAVID DIVISION, No. 4, U. E. K. of E. S.; Knight Captain; William H. Langley; Everett L. Gordon, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Saturdays.

Local Matters.

The New Railway

Superintendent Bradford of the Newport and Providence Railway is preparing to launch the completion of the road, just as soon as spring opens the ground suitably to permit. The warm days of the first of the week gave considerable encouragement, that spring was now at hand, and although the weather again turned cold every preparation is being made to carry on the work. During the past few weeks many loads of rails and ties have been carried out on the island and laid along the proposed line of the new road where they will be ready for the use of the contractor. As far as this part of the work is concerned it can better be done, over fifteen roads than through mud, so that the sudden cold snap is no drawback for this.

Work on the new car barn in Middletown is progressing steadily although the men have been seriously handicapped by the severity of the weather. It is hoped that within a very short time this work can be rushed more rapidly. Orders for the rolling stock for the new road were placed a considerable time ago and will be ready for delivery shortly so it behooves the company to get a place to store the cars as soon as possible. There seems to be no doubt in the minds of the officers of the road that the line will be in operation to Bristol Ferry early in the summer, and after that the construction of the section covering the Point to this city will be rushed as fast as possible.

The company gives evidence of its intention to begin work at once on its left and line by advertising a notice to the subscribers in the MERCURY today.

The date set for the Republican State Convention in Providence is Tuesday, April 26, at 10 a. m., in Infantry Hall. The city and town caucuses must be held before April 18. The convention is for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican National Convention at Chicago in June. Following the State Convention the Congressional District Conventions will be held, the first district at 10:30 and the second district at 11:30. Each city and town will be allowed a representation in the Convention of three times the number of its representatives in the General Assembly.

The steamer Plymouth of the Fall River Line met with another accident in New York Wednesday. The vessel had been undergoing repairs at Hoboken and was being brought to her dock in order to take her place on the line again. She struck the pier of the Providence Line with sufficient force to damage the starboard paddlewheel quite badly, necessitating extensive repairs. The Priscilla has gone on the line to fill the emergency.

The Opening of Spring.

There were those who daringly ventured to assert during the early days of the week that spring had really arrived, and although we cannot now believe that statement it is undoubtedly true that it is giving old winter a good struggle for the mastery. Monday and Tuesday were very springlike, but it turned cold again Wednesday afternoon and considerable frost formed. However an occasional cold spell is to be expected and as long as it is not accompanied by a heavy fall of snow, which would delay the freeing of the ground from the frost, we have no right to object.

It is reported that there are three feet of frost in the ground in some places and when this really begins to come out in earnest some interesting developments are promised. Sidewalks and street pavements are heaving in places where they have never before shown any effects from frost and many new cracks have been developed. Before the ground is entirely open there will undoubtedly be some bad breaks in roads and sidewalks. As far as can be observed the new pavement on Broadway has withstood the weather in splendid shape and if nothing worse develops with the opening of spring there has yet been observed the new pavement may be declared a complete success.

The highway department is preparing to begin work on Broadway as soon as the weather will permit, a work that is greatly needed. When the rails of the Newport and Providence Railway were laid last winter, especially in the section north of Bliss road, the frost prevented a suitable relaying of the road-bed which has consequently been in very bad shape all winter. Residents of that section of the city are hopeful that weather will soon permit the use of the steam roller on the road.

Living Club Dramatic Reading.

On Tuesday evening last, the Unity Club gave a dramatic reading of "The Merchant of Venice" at the Channing Parlors. There was more attempt than is usual in readings at supplying material settings in some of the scenes, such as the casket scene, the trial scene, and the interview between old Gobbo and young Gobbo; but the accessories introduced were presented with judgment. The most effective scenes were Mrs. A. P. Peckham as "Portia," Mr. Greenlaw as "Gratiano," Mr. Joseph E. Milne as "Antonio," Dr. Aguirre as "Gobbo the son" and Mr. W. H. Lee as "Gobbo the father." Dr. Frederick Bradley interpreted the difficult part of the leading figure "Shylock" with force and vigor of expression, and Rev. Mr. Record showed much discrimination and a thorough grasp of the fluctuating situation through which he, as "Shylock," had to thread his way. The reading lasted more than two hours and was enjoyed by a very considerable audience.

After all, a play of Shakespeare's, when well presented at a dramatic reading, generally proves more attractive than any of the lighter comedies or melodramas of the modern type.

First M. E. Church.

At the fourth quarterly conference of the First M. E. Church held on Thursday evening an unanimous invitation was extended to Rev. C. A. Steinhilber to return as pastor another year. The following officers were elected:

Stewards—G. H. Lovejoy, B. F. Thurston, E. D. Jones, Thomas D. Champlin, James Hardy, H. C. Bacheller, Frederick Weir, Richard Bullock, George C. Kaull, George H. Young, Herbert Wilson.

Treasurer—E. O. Riggs, Charles H. Taber, B. F. Thurston, Robert C. Bacheller, T. T. Pittman, J. W. Horton, Frederick Bradley, Alfred W. Chase, John A. Hazard.

Treasurer—B. F. Thurston.

District Steward—H. C. Bacheller.

The work of preparing the Herzing property on Washington square for the construction of the new building goes forward rapidly notwithstanding the difficulties that have been encountered. All the buildings have been removed and the work of preparing the foundation has begun. The workmen found about three feet of frost which has made digging difficult. Fires have been built on the ground to soften it and the dense masses of smoke drifting across Washington square have given the appearance of a conflagration.

It is reported that the United States government is considering the purchase of property on Thames street adjoining the Swinburne-Peckham property recently purchased, in order to give a wider approach to the wharf.

At 1:25 o'clock Monday afternoon a still alarm was rung in for a chimney fire at Miss Woolsey's cottage on Rhode Island avenue.

The Stone Bridge.

Representative Frost of Tiverton some days ago introduced into the General Assembly a bill providing for the erection by the State of a new bridge across the Sakonnet River to replace the present Stone bridge. This bill is now in the hands of the committee of the House, and those who are favoring it are apparently confident of its passage.

The introduction of this bill is in response to a demand of the residents of Tiverton, Little Compton, Fall River and other places for better facilities for navigation in the East River. There is available a government appropriation of \$40,000 for removing the present structure, but the engineer department has stated that it will not remove the old bridge until it has the consent of the State to such action. The bill provides for the erection of a board of commissioners, consisting of Charles Alexander, J. Herbert Shedd of Providence and Nathaniel B. Church of Tiverton to have charge of the work. The board is authorized to notify the U. S. government whenever it is ready for the old bridge to be removed by the engineers of the war department. The board is then authorized to contract for the removal of all parts of the bridge that the government does not remove and to contract for the erection of a new bridge, which shall have a draw span to cover a clear opening of one hundred feet for the passage of vessels. An appropriation of \$100,000, of which only \$40,000 shall be available this year, is made to carry out the work of removal and construction.

Deaths in February.

According to the monthly report of the Board of Health there were 25 deaths in this city in February, the rate being 12.04 per 1000 per annum. The oldest decedent was 92 years and the average age 49 years, 8 months 45 days. Two were between 20 and 40 years of age, 10 between 40 and 60, 8 between 60 and 80, and 5 over 80.

The contagious diseases reported for the month were: Diphtheria, 3; typhoid fever, 1; scarlet fever, 11.

Frederick Schell fell at his home on Caleb Earl street Wednesday noon and was fatally injured. He was at work in the yard when his wife called him to dinner. While going up the stairs he fell backward and struck his head on the wall below. A physician was summoned and the injured man was taken up stairs to his room. He was bleeding quite badly from the mouth and there was a gash in the head. On advice of the physician the ambulance was summoned and the injured man taken to the hospital, where he died Wednesday evening. He leaves a widow and two children.

Next Tuesday night, in Infantry Hall, Providence, there will be a class initiation into the New England Order of Protection. It is expected that the class will number over three hundred persons. The order in this State is growing very rapidly. It has a reputation for paying its claims promptly that no company or organization can surpass.

At the annual convention of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Rhode Island held in Providence on Tuesday, George Russell of this city was elected Grand Captain of the Host. William E. Brightman was elected Grand Master of the First Veil.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Albertine Withthrop, daughter of Mr. Robert Withthrop, to Mr. Van Roffen, change d'affaires of the Netherlands legation. Both are well known in New York and Newport society.

Rev. G. Herbert Patterson, formerly rector of St. Mary's Church, Portsmouth, R. I., officiated at Emmanuel Church Friday evening. Mr. Patterson is now a resident of Roxbury, Mass.

A wagon is being erected about the chimney of the Newport Illuminating Company to permit of the repairing of the damages caused by lightning in December.

Mr. William G. Ward, Jr., was the recipient of a portfolio containing views of the Baltimore fire, which is a very interesting booklet.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Welner have gone to Aiken, S. C., for several weeks, for the benefit of Mr. Welner's health.

It is expected that Commodore and Mrs. Gery will go abroad for a visit shortly.

Mrs. Otis D. Steeper is entertaining some friends at her home on Poplar street.

Mr. Anthony Stewart is confined to his home on Pelham street by illness.

Mr. John Gilpin was confined to his home the past week by a severe cold.

Mr. Ara Hildreth is confined to his home by a slight attack of illness.

Will of Sarah Schermerhorn.

The will of Sarah Schermerhorn, who died in Bar Harbor last summer, was probated at a special session of the probate court on Tuesday. The executors are John L. Cadwalader and Charles L. Carpenter. There are a number of public bequests, among them being \$150,000 to various religious and charitable institutions in New York, \$50,000 for the Home for Consumptives in Denver.

The will leaves all the personal effects, jewelry, silver, furniture, pictures, horses, etc., to her surviving sisters, share and share alike. To her cousin, Alfred Egmont Schermerhorn, is given \$75,000; to her cousin, Rawlins C. Cottenet, \$30,000; to her cousin, Meta D. Herger, \$25,000; to her god-daughter, Jessie G. Sherman, daughter of Gardiner Sherman, \$10,000; to her cousin, Elizabeth S. Jones, \$5,000; to her friend, Laura J. Post, \$10,000, and to Emeline Haught, superintendent of the West Side School of the Children's Aid Society of New York, \$5,000.

All the rest of the estate is divided among her sisters, share and share alike, the children of any deceased to take their mother's share.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Jessie R. Mott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Mott of Ocean Cottage, Block Island, to Mr. Walter Allen Stryker of Jersey City, N. J. Miss Mott was a student for two years at the New England Conservatory and was very popular among her girl friends there. She has many friends in this city where she has frequently visited. Mr. Stryker holds a responsible position with The T. Baker Oil Co. of New York City. He is a graduate of the Stevens Institute of Technology.

The United Congregational Church and the United Congregational Society will be united into one corporate body if the petition for a new charter by the Legislature is granted. Heretofore they have been two separate corporations.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Grace Bickerton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bickerton, to Mr. William Fleming of Boston took place at the residence of the bride's parents in Pawtucket on Monday.

The Newport Business Men's Association held a ladies' night at their rooms on Monday evening. There was a musical entertainment and specialities, and afterward a collation was served.

Miss Elizabeth Sherman has returned from the West, where she has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Van Ingen, at Kanawha, W. Va.

John T. Brazil, formerly a well known and prosperous farmer in Portsmouth, died recently at his home in the Western Islands.

The Newport County Club entertained its members with a "smoke talk" at the rooms of the club Thursday evening.

Miss Maude Wetmore, daughter of Senator Wetmore, has gone abroad to visit relatives in Paris.

Mrs. Henry Bull entertained at her home on Bull street Tuesday in honor of her birthday.

Ziegler has leased the corner store in the new Builders and Merchants Exchange Building.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Covell are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Miss Annie Seabury of this city has been quite seriously ill in Washington.

Mrs. Charles A. Brackett is on a visit to friends in Aiken, S. C.

Mrs. Allen Friend is spending a week with relatives in New York.

Mr. Robert S. Burlingame has been in New York the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Jr., have returned from the South.

Mr. Louis Hess has been in New York for a few days.

Mr. Anthony Stewart is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. Robert Frame has returned from Nova Scotia.

Election of Officers.

DeBols Council, No. 5, R. & S. N. L. L. M.: William Schwarz, T. L. M.; Albert A. Nelson, L. L. M.; W. C. Clarence A. Alexander, R. L. M.; Andrew K. McMahon, Recorder; Ara Hildreth, Chaplain; Robert S. Franklin, C. of C.; John P. Fritz, Marshal; Edward A. G. Smith, Steward; William Champlin, Sentinel; J. Gottlieb Spangler.

Recent Deaths.

David D. Child.

Mr. David D. Child, son of Mrs. Charlotte Child, died at the residence of his mother on Warner street Sunday morning, in the twenty-fifth year of his age. The deceased had been ill for about two years and had submitted to a number of operations. He was employed as cashier in the Adams Express Company and was held in the highest esteem by the employees of that company and also by a host of friends. Mr. Child was a member of the First Baptist Church and was much interested in anything pertaining to the welfare of that body. He was also a member of Rhode Island Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Besides his mother, a sister, Mrs. William A. Ward, and five brothers, Messrs. William W., Charles H., George J., Jesse B., and Whitney W. Child, survive him.

The funeral took place from his late residence on Warner street Wednesday morning. Rev. John T. Beckley, D. D., pastor of the Central Baptist Church, officiated. The house was filled with relatives and friends, including members of Rhode Island Lodge. The body was taken to Warren for burial, accompanied by a delegation from the lodge, who performed the Odd Fellows' burial service at the grave.

The burial offerings were not only numerous but most beautiful.

Rev. T. L. Randolph.

Rev. Thomas Lyman Randolph died at Alameda, California, on February 14, 1904. He was born in Newport, Rhode Island, on December 7th, 1818, and was a son of the late Hon. Richard Kidder Randolph, of Wilton, Henrico county, Va. He graduated from Brown University in 1836 and the General Theological Seminary, New York, in 1841. He was ordained at an early age to the deaconate and priesthood of the Protestant Episcopal Church, receiving those offices in Trinity Church, Newport, the church where his family worshipped. He was rector of a number of churches in different parts of the State, retiring in 1883. In Los Angeles, he founded and built St. Matthew's Church, officiating there until a short while before his death.

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Wedding Bells.

Purshall—Ray.

Miss Martha Ray and Mr. Robert Purshall were married at the home of Mrs. Sarah Martin, on Westland avenue, on Saturday evening of last week, Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., of Emmanuel Church officiating. The bride wore a gown of white silk with Irish Point lace trimmings; and a long veil caught up with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of roses. The Misses Harriette and Annie Smythe of Providence were the bridesmaids, and wore white velveteen over white silk and carried pink carnations. Mr. David Downes performed the duties of best man. The wedding march was played by Miss Ada Hall.

A buffet supper was served, followed later by dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Purshall left via Fall River Line on their wedding trip.

At the regular meeting of William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., at the residence of Mrs. T. Fred Kaull Tuesday evening, Miss Elizabeth H. Swinburne read an interesting paper on "Early Artistic of Newport." Mrs. A. C. Titus and Mrs. Harry A. Titus were elected alternate delegates to the National Congress to be held in Washington on April 19.

Middletown.

In behalf of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. E. A. Peckham has presented to the family of the late William Bloom, a metallic cross composed of ivy leaves, forget-me-nots and tea roses, which is to be placed upon his grave. For many years an honorary member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, he was held in high esteem and affection by them, being a man of strong temperance principles and an ever ready helper in times of need. The gift was accompanied by a letter from the Union expressing the deepest sympathy to the members of his family, in particular to his sister, Mrs. John Blair, to whom the presentation was made and with whom he had made his home for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hunter and their daughter, Miss Edith Hunter, returned to Sunnyfield's Farm Sunday last, for the season. Miss Edith Hunter has entirely recovered from her recent illness.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held Wednesday evening at the vestry of the M. E. Church, the Rev. A. J. Coultas, presiding elder, being in charge of the meeting.

At the Democratic Caucus held Monday evening for the purpose of electing delegates to the Providence state convention, the following gentlemen were elected: George Coggeshall, Dennis J. Murphy, R. H. Wheeler, Jr., and Francis J. Coggeshall.

Mr. Chester B. Brown, son of Mr. Nathan Brown, has purchased of Mr. John B. Ward, nine acres of land on Paradise avenue, the tract lying between the land owned by Mr. and Mrs. James H. Barker and that owned by Mrs. Nathan B. Brown.

Aquidneck Grange held its regular meeting at the town hall Thursday evening, the lecturer's hour being ably filled by the presentation of the two subjects: "How can Rhode Island Agriculture be improved?" by Mr. Charles Ward and "How can agricultural education be advanced in Rhode Island?" by Mr. James R. Chase.

Mr. James Wyatt of Berkeley avenue, one of the oldest residents of the town who has been confined to the house, and to his bed, a portion of the past week by an attack of the Grippe, is improving although not able to be out as yet.

The Blazed Trail

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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CHAPTER XV.

NOW, in August, however, the first turn of the tide had died. The "jam" had boiled into town, "taken it apart" and left the inhabitants to piece it together again as they could. The "year" had not yet arrived. As a consequence Thorpe found the city comparatively quiet.

Although his ideas were not as yet formulated, he hoped to be able to pick up a crew of first class men from those who had come down with the advance, or "jam," of the spring's drive. They should have finished their journey by now and, empty of pocket, should be found hanging about the boarding houses and the quieter saloons. Thorpe intended to offer good wages for good men. He would not need more than twenty at first, for during the approaching winter he intended to log on a very small scale indeed. The time for expansion would come later.

With this object in view he set out from his hotel about half past 7 on the day of his arrival to cruise about in the lumber jack district. The hotel clerk had obligingly given him the names of a number of the quieter saloons where the boys "hung out" between bursts of prosperity. In the first of these Thorpe was helped materially in his vague and uncertain quest by encountering an old acquaintance, Jackson Hines.

The old man peered at Thorpe.

"Don't you know me?" inquired Thorpe.

"Know you? You bet I do. How are you, Harry? Where have you been keepin' yourself? You look about as fat as a stall fed knittin' needle."

"I've been land looking in the upper peninsula," explained Thorpe, "on the Omsawinnakee, up in the Marquette country."

"Sho!" commented Jackson in wonder. "Way up there where the moon changes?"

"It's a fine country," went on Thorpe so every one could hear, "with a great cutting of white pine. It runs as high as twelve hundred thousand to the forty-sometimes."

"Trees clean an' free of limbs?" asked Jackson.

"They're as good as the stuff over on 'seventeen.' You remember that?"

"Clean as a baby's leg," agreed Jackson.

"Have a glass of beer?" asked Thorpe.

"Dry as a tobacco box," confessed Jackson.

So they all drank.

On a sudden inspiration Thorpe resolved to ask the old man's advice as to crew and horses. It might not be good for much, but it would do no harm.

Jackson listened attentively to the other's brief recital.

"Why don't you see Tim Shearer? He ain't doin' nothin' since the jam came down," was his comment.

"Isn't he with the M. & D. people?" asked Thorpe.

"None. Quit."

"How's that?"

"Count of Morrison. He's been flin' his teeth for M. & D. right along. Somethin' behind it all, I reckon."

"Where'll I find him?" asked Thorpe.

Jackson gave the name of a small boarding house. Shortly after Thorpe left him to amuse the others with his unique conversation and hunted up Shearer's stopping place.

The boarding house proved to be of the typical lumber jack class—a narrow stoop, a hallway and stair in the center and an office and bar on either side. Shearer and a half dozen other men about his own age sat, their chairs on two legs and their "cork" boots on the rounds of the chairs, smoking placidly in the tepid evening air. He approached and attempted an identifying scrutiny. The men, with the taciturnity of their class in the presence of a stranger, said nothing.

"Well, bub," finally drawled a voice from the corner, "blowed that stake you made out of Redway yet?"

"That you, Shearer?" inquired Thorpe, advancing. "You're the man I'm looking for."

"You've found me," replied the old man dryly.

Thorpe was requested elaborately to "shake hands" with the owners of six names. Then he had a chance to intimate quietly to Shearer that he wanted a word with him alone. The river man rose silently and led the way up the straight, uncarpeted stairs, along a narrow, uncarpeted hall, to a square, uncarpeted bedroom. The walls and ceilings of this apartment were of unpainted planed pine. It contained a cheap bureau, one chair and a bed and washstand to match the bureau. Shearer lit the lamp and sat on the bed.

"What is it?" he asked.

"I have a little pine up in the northern peninsula within walking distance of Marquette," said Thorpe, "and I want to get a crew of about twenty men. It occurred to me that you might be willing to help me."

The river man frowned steadily at his interlocutor from under his bushy brows.

"How much pine you got?" he asked finally.

"About 300,000,000," replied Thorpe quickly.

The old man's blue eyes fixed themselves with unwavering steadiness on Thorpe's face.

"You're jobbing some of it, eh?" he submitted finally as the only probable conclusion. "Do you think you know enough about it? Who does it belong to?"

"It belongs to a man named Carpenter and myself."

The river man pondered this slowly.

for an appreciable interval, and then shot out another question:

"How'd you get it?"

Thorpe told him, simply, omitting nothing except the name of the firm up river. When he had finished Shearer evinced no astonishment nor approval.

"You done well," he commented finally. Then, after another interval:

"Have you found out who was the men stealin' the pine?"

"Yes," replied Thorpe quietly, "it was Morrison & Daly."

The old man flickered not an eyelid. He slowly filled his pipe and lit it.

"I'll get you a crew of men," said he, "if you'll take me as foreman."

"But it's a little job at first," protested Thorpe. "I only want a camp of twenty. It wouldn't be worth your while."

"That's my lookout. I'll take the job," replied the logger grimly. "You got 300,000,000 there, ain't you? And you're goin' to cut it? It ain't such a small job."

Thorpe could hardly believe his good fortune in having gained so important a recruit. With a practical man as foreman, his mind would be relieved of a great deal of worry over unfamiliar details. He saw at once that he would himself be able to perform all the duties of scaler, keep in touch with the needs of the camp and supervise the campaign. Nevertheless he answered the older man's glance with one as keen and said:

"Look here, Shearer, if you take this job we may as well understand each other at the start. This is going to be my camp, and I'm going to be boss. I don't know much about logging, and I shall want you to take charge of all that, but I shall want to know just why you do each thing, and if my judgment advises otherwise, my judgment goes. If I want to discharge a man, he walks without any question. I know about what I shall expect of each man, and I intend to get it out of him. And in questions of policy mine is the say so every trip. Now, I know you're a good man—one of the best there is—and I presume I shall find your judgment the best, but I don't want any mistakes to start with. If you want to be my foreman on those terms just say so, and I'll be tickled to death to have you."

For the first time the lumbering man's face lost, during a single instant, its mask of immobility. His steel blue eyes flashed; his mouth twitched with some strong emotion. For the first time, too, he spoke without contemplative pause of preparation.

"That's the way to talk," he cried. "Go with you? Well, I should like to remark! You're the boss, and I always said it. I'll get you a gang of bully boys that will roll logs till there's skating in Tophet."

Thorpe left, after making an appointment at his own hotel for the following day, more than pleased with his luck. None the less, he anticipated his next step with shaky confidence. He would now be called upon to buy four or five teams of horses and enough feed to last them the entire winter, and he would have to arrange for provisions in abundance and variety for his men; he would have to figure on blankets, harness, cook camp utensils, stores, blacksmith's tools, iron, axes, chains, cant hooks, van goods, palis, lamps, oil, matches, all sorts of hardware—in short, all the thousand and one things, from needles to court plaster, of which a self-sufficing community might come in need. And he would have to figure out his requirements for the entire winter. After navigation closed he could import nothing more.

Deep in these thoughts he wandered on at random. He suddenly came to himself in the toughest quarter of Bay City.

Through the summer night thrilled the sound of cackling whistles pointed to the colors of mirth. A cheap piano rattled and thumped through an open window. Men's and women's voices mingled in rising and falling gradations of harshness. Lights streamed irregularly across the dark.

Thorpe became aware of a figure crouched in the doorway almost at his feet. The flickering rays of a distant street lamp threw into relief the high lights of a violin and a head. The face upturned to him was thin and white and wolfish under a broad white brow. Dark eyes gleamed at him with the expression of a fierce animal. Across the forehead ran a long but shallow cut from which blood dripped. The creature clasped both arms around a violin. He crouched there and stared up at Thorpe, who stared down at him.

"What's the matter?" asked the latter finally.

The creature made no reply, but drew his arms closer about his instrument. Thorpe made a sign to the unknown to rise.

"Come with me," said he, "and I'll have your forehead attended to."

The eyes gleamed into his with a sudden savage concentration. Then their owner obediently arose.

Thorpe now saw that the body before him was of a cripple, short legged, hunchbacked, long armed, pigeon breasted. The large head sat strangely too heavy between even the broad shoulders. It confirmed the hopeless but still despair that brooded on the white countenance.

At the hotel Thorpe, examining the cut, found it more serious in appearance than in reality. With a few pieces of sticking plaster he drew its edges together.

Then he attempted to interrogate his find.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Phil," replied the cripple.

"How did you get hurt?"

No reply.

"Were you playing your fiddle in one of those houses?"

The cripple nodded slowly.

"Are you hungry?" asked Thorpe, with a sudden thoughtfulness.

"Yes," replied the cripple, with a lightning gleam in his wolf eyes.

Thorpe rang the bell. To the boy who answered it he said:

"Bring me half a dozen beef sandwiches and a glass of milk, and be quick about it."

"Do you play the fiddle much?" continued Thorpe.

The cripple nodded again.

"Let's hear what you can do."

"They cut my strings!" cried Phil, with a passionate wail.

The cry came from the heart, and Thorpe was touched by it. The price of strings was evidently a big sum.

"I'll get you more in the morning," said he. "Would you like to leave Bay City?"

"Yes!" cried the boy, with passion.

"You would have to work. You would have to be a boy in a lumber camp and play fiddle for the men when they wanted you."

"I'll do it," said the cripple.

"All right; then I'll take you," replied Thorpe.

The cripple said nothing nor moved a muscle of his face, but the gleam of the wolf faded to give place to the soft, affectionate glow seen in the eyes of a setter dog. Thorpe was startled at the change.

A knock announced the sandwiches and milk. The cripple fell upon them with both hands in a sudden ecstasy of hunger. When he had finished, he looked again at Thorpe, and this time there were tears in his eyes.

A little later Thorpe interviewed the proprietor of the hotel.

"I wish you'd give this boy a good cheap room and charge his keep to me," said he. "He's going north with me."

Thorpe lay awake for some time after retiring. Phil claimed a share of his thought. In an hour or so he dozed. He dreamed that the cripple had grown to enormous proportions and was overshadowing his life. A slight noise outside his bedroom door brought him to his feet.

He opened the door and found that in the stillness of the night the poor deformed creature had taken the blankets from his bed and had spread them across the doorstep of the man who had befriended him.

"Phil what?"

"How did you get hurt?"

No reply.

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CHAPTER XVI.

THREE weeks later the steam barge Pole Star sailed down the reach of Saginaw bay.

Thorpe had received letters from Carpenter advising him of a credit to him at a Marquette bank and inclosing a draft sufficient for current expenses. Tim Shearer had helped make out the list of necessities. In time everything was loaded, the gang-plank hauled in, and the little band of argonauts set their faces toward the point where the Big Dipper swung.

The weather was beautiful. Each morning the sun rose out of the frosty blue lake water and set in a sea of deep purple. The moon, once again at the full, drew broad paths across the pathless waste. From the southeast blew daily the lake trades, to die at sunset and then to return in the soft still nights from the west.

The ten horses in the hold munched their hay and oats as peacefully as though at home in their own stables. Jackson Hines had helped select them from the stock of firms changing locality or going out of business. His judgment in such matters was infallible, but he had resolutely refused to take the position of barn boss which Thorpe offered him.

"No," said he, "she's too far north. I'm gettin' old, and the rheumatics ain't what you might call abandonin' of me. Up there it's colder than hades on a stoker's holiday."

So Shearer had picked out a barn boss of his own. This man was important for the horses are the mainstay of logging operations. He had selected also a blacksmith, a cook, four teamsters, half a dozen cant hook men and as many handy with ax or saw.

"The blacksmith is also a good wood butcher (carpenter)," explained Shearer. "Four teams is all we ought to keep going at a clip. If we need a few axmen we can pick 'em up at Marquette. I think this gang'll stick. I picked 'em."

There was not a young man in the lot. They were most of them in the prime of middle life, between thirty and forty, rugged in appearance, "cocky" in manner, with the swagger and the oath of so many buccaners, hard as nails. Altogether Thorpe thought them about as rough a set of customers as he had ever seen.

Throughout the day they played cards on deck and spat tobacco juice abroad and swore incessantly. Toward himself and Shearer their manner was an odd mixture of independent equality and a slight deference. It was as much as to say, "You're the boss, but I'm as good a man as you any day."

Constituting the elite of the profession, as they did, Thorpe might have wondered at their consenting to work for an obscure little camp belonging to a greenhorn. Loyalty to and pride in the firm for which he works are strong characteristics of the lumber jack. For this reason he feels that he owes it to his reputation to ally himself only with firms of creditable size and efficiency. The small camps are for the youngsters. Occasionally he will see two or three of the veterans in such a camp, but it is generally a case of lacking something better.

The truth is Shearer had managed to inspire in the minds of his cronies an idea that they were about to participate in a fight. He retold Thorpe's story artistically. The men agreed that the "young fellow had said enough for a lake front." After that there needed but a little skillful maneuvering to inspire them with the idea that it would be a great thing to take a hand to "make a camp" in spite of the big concern up river.

Shearer knew that this attitude was tentative. Everything depended on how well Thorpe lived up to his reputation at the outset. But this seemed believed in Thorpe blindly. He had no fears.

A little incident at the beginning of the voyage did much to reassure him. Thorpe had given orders that no whisky was to be brought aboard. Soon after leaving dock he saw one of the teamsters drinking from a pint flask. Without a word he stepped briskly forward, snatched the bottle from the man's lips and threw it overboard. Then he turned sharp on his heel and walked away without troubling himself as to how the fellow was going to take it.

The occurrence pleased the men, for it showed them they had made no mistake. But it meant little else. The chief danger really was lest they become too settled in the protective attitude. As they took it, they were about, good naturedly, to help along a worthy greenhorn. This they considered exceedingly generous on their part, and in their own minds they were inclined to look on Thorpe much as a grown man would look on a child.

Fine weather followed them up the long blue reach of Lake Huron, into the noble breadth of the Detroit passage, past the opening through the Thousand Islands to the Georgian bay, into the St. Mary's river. They were locked through after some delay on account of the grain barges from Duluth and at last turned their prow westward in the Big Sea water, beyond which lay Hiawatha's Pone-mah, the Land of the Hereafter.

Next morning by daybreak every man was at work. The hatches were

opened, and soon between-decks was cluttered with boxes, packing cases, barrels and crates. In their improvised stalls the patient horses seemed to catch a hint of shore going and whinnied. By 10 o'clock there loomed against the strange coast line of the Pictured rocks a shallow bay and what looked to be a dock distorted by the northern mirage.

"That's her," said the captain. Two hours later the steamboat slid between the yellow waters of two outlying reefs and with slackened speed moved slowly toward the wharf of log cribs filled with stone.

Thorpe knew very well that the structure had been erected by and belonged to Morrison & Daly, but the young man had had the foresight to purchase the land lying on the deep water side of the bay. He therefore anticipated no trouble in unloading, for while Morrison & Daly owned the pier itself, the land on which it abutted belonged to him.

From the arms of the bay he could make out a dozen figures standing near the end of the wharf. When, with propeller reversed, the Pole Star bore slowly down toward her moorings, Thorpe recognized Dyer at the head of eight or ten woodsmen. It looked suspicious.

"Catch this line!" snuggled the mate, hurling the coil of a hand line on the wharf.

No one moved, and the little rope after a moment slid overboard with a splash.

The captain, with a curse, signaled full speed astern.

"Captain Morse," cried Dyer, stepping forward, "my orders are that you are to land here nothing but M. & D. merchandise."

"I have a right to land," answered Thorpe. "The shore belongs to me."

"This dock doesn't," retorted the other sharply, "and you can't set foot on her."

"You have no legal status. You had no business building in the first place," began Thorpe, and then stopped with a cloak of anger at the futility of arguing legality in such a case.

The men had gathered interestedly in the waist of the ship, cool, impartial, severely critical. The vessel swung her bow in toward the dock. Thorpe ran swiftly forward and during the instant of rubbing contact leaped.

He alighted squarely upon his feet. Without an instant's hesitation he rushed on Dyer and with one full, clean in-blow stretched him stunned on the dock. For a moment there was a pause of astonishment. Then the woodsmen closed upon him.

During that instant Thorpe had become possessed of a weapon. It came hurtling through the air from above to fall at his feet. Shearer, with the cool calculation of the pioneer, had seen that it would be impossible to follow his chief and so had done the next best thing, thrown him a heavy iron belaying pin.

Thorpe hit with all his strength and quickness. He was conscious once of being on the point of defeat. Then he had cleared a little space for himself. Then the men were on him again more savagely than ever. One fellow even succeeded in hitting him a glancing blow on the shoulder.

Then came a sudden crash. Thorpe was nearly thrown from his feet. The next instant a score of yelling men leaped behind and all around him.

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A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find that every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force its way into the wood, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pain in the back, if your urine stains linen, if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly but surely pushes aside some of the particles of the dread disease of the kidneys and bladder, liver, blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation, until they completely disappear. Do not lose faith or find fault, if you are not entirely cured by our bottle, because if these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular **1.00 size bottles**. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rensselaer, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Constipation.

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For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

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Comparing the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 percent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

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The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

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Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Flag's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enamelled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan	55c
2 Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c
1 Quart Sauce Pan	15c
2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c
8 Quart Sauce Pan	25c
8 Quart Sauce Pan	30c
12 Quart Preserving Kettles	25c
2 Quart Preserving Kettles	30c
1 Quart Pudding Pans	15c
2 Quart Pudding Pans	15c
12 Quart Pudding Pans	25c
8 Quart Pudding Pans	25c
8 Quart Pudding Pans	25c
10 Inch Pie Plates	10c
2 Quart Coffee Pots	50c
2 Quart Tea Pots	50c
2 Quart Tea Kettles	50c
Wash Basins	20c
Drinking Cups	10c

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enamelled Ware in the market.

Nasal CATARRH.

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and relieves away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and cure follows. It is not dry, it does not produce sneezing. Large size, 50 cents at druggists or by mail; trial size, 10 cents by mail.

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SANTAL-MIDY.

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capiba. Cures in 48 hours. Sold by all Druggists.

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ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

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W. M. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

"I don't dare to tell madam how fine she looks in that gown," said the modiste, standing off to admire it. "It would turn her head."
"But I want to make it turn other women's heads," protested the stately dame, frowning at herself in the mirror.
—Philadelphia Press.

Forrest's Dash Into Kentucky

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

March 25, 1864

(Copyright, 1894, by G. L. Kilmer.)
In spite of the desperate efforts of the foe of General N. B. Forrest to keep him busy in Mississippi during the winter of 1864 he was ready to take the warpath by the middle of March and dash across the northern border. He had made a bold raid from Mississippi into West Tennessee the previous December, and in order to prevent a repetition of forays so annoying and dangerous for his lines on the Mississippi General Sherman had planned a movement from Vicksburg to Meridian in February, hoping to involve Forrest in the Federal folly and destroy his command. But Forrest came out of the Meridian campaign with flying colors and after a couple of weeks' preparation started once more for West Tennessee, hoping to push on into Kentucky. One brigade of his troops were Kentuckians, and they were in pressing need of clothing, equipment and horses. These necessities could be had for the taking in their own state, and thither Forrest would lead them regardless of Federal guns and bayonets guarding the long roads northward. Besides, the two thousand and odd recruits he had picked up on his December raid in West Tennessee were in the same plight and should be supplied in their own state at the expense of the enemy.

On the 20th of March the whole cavalcade was galloping across the Federal dead line and sweeping northward. A small army of Federals lay at Memphis, a day's ride from Forrest's line of travel, but the only attention he paid to that army, which included the cavalry command he had fought with in the Meridian affair, was to detach a battalion of his rough riders to watch and guard the roads in that direction. Meanwhile the riding column rushed on to the Kentucky border, and the advance, under Colonel Duckworth, 500 strong, reaching Union City on the 24th. By the light of some burning buildings outside the Federal lines Colonel Duckworth reconnoitered the position and saw his foe entrenched in a strong redoubt, with a force fully equal to his own. Promptly investing the place, he opened fire with sharpshooters and sent Colonel Faulkner's Kentuckians on a charge up to the ramparts.

Faulkner was repulsed, and Colonel Duckworth determined to try a rush de guerre to bring about the surrender of the post without risking heavy loss.



THE FLAG OF TRUCE

In battle. In the name of General Forrest he demanded surrender, but the Federal commander had once before fallen into the hands of the redoubtable raider and asked for time to consider the matter. Moreover, he wanted to talk with Forrest in person. As he could not produce Forrest at the spot the wary colonel replied to the Yankee that important military movements on hand would admit of no delay; besides, his chief was not in the habit of meeting officers of inferior rank to himself under a flag of truce. He would, however, send Colonel Duckworth to the rendezvous clothed with full power to make terms in the name of Forrest. The colonel met and the Federal still pleaded for delay, but the rough rider was obstinate and, the alternative being, as he let the other to believe, a battle with superior numbers, it ended in the full surrender of 745 men with arms, ammunition and equipment and 300 horses most welcome to Forrest's troops.

Meanwhile Forrest in person, with the division of General Buford, dashed over the border into Kentucky and quickly encircled with his fleet squadrons the town of Paducah, on the bank of the Ohio. Paducah was one of the earliest posts established by the Federal government in Kentucky in 1861 and it was there that Brigadier General Ulysses S. Grant had his camp when he set out on his first campaign. Among the original fortifications at Paducah the most prominent was Fort Anderson, a work named after Major

Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter. So often in the course of the war had Forrest turned his pace in the direction of the fat lands of western Kentucky, to say nothing of his daring colleague, General John H. Morgan, the Federals had gradually strengthened Fort Anderson until in 1864 it presented to an approaching enemy a long line of massive ramparts, with strong bastions, a broad, deep ditch and an outer abatis.

Forrest was never inclined to waste his men in attacking strong fortifications. He often captured them, however, by ruse, as his subordinate had done at Union City. His favorite plan, which had become well known to the enemy by frequent repetition, was to magnify his force to the opposing commandant and demand surrender to "save useless effusion of blood." At Paducah he sent 100 troopers on foot to reconnoiter the fort and with his escort charged down the streets of the town to clear it of scattered pickets and guards. His orders at Paducah were disobeyed, however, and Colonel Thompson, with about 400 men, charged the fort, drawing the fire of six pieces of artillery and several hundred rifles, which the garrison used with stunning effect. Colonel Thompson was at home around Paducah and fell at the palisades within sight of his father's house. The fire concentrated upon the Kentuckians speedily thinned their ranks and the survivors were drawn off and distributed on the roofs and in the upper stories of the buildings close to the fort where they could fire over the parapets.

Forrest professed that he had no intention of assaulting the fort, especially when the initial attack revealed the presence in the river of two Federal gunboats, which added their fire to that of the garrison. "It was supposed that Colonel Thompson's death shot came from a gunboat," although the Federals reported that the bullet of a Kentucky negro brought him down. But Forrest was not the man to back out lightly after his men had invested the work. The sound of battle roused him as he rode down the street, and learning from his aids the unfortunate result of the attack he sounded the bugle for parley. Then followed a written demand for surrender, an exact copy of which is here given:

Headquarters Forrest's Cavalry Corps, Paducah, Ky., March 25, 1864.

Colonel "Hicks" Commanding Federal Forces at Paducah:

Colonel—Having a force amply sufficient to carry your works and reduce the place and in order to avoid the unnecessary effusion of blood, I demand the surrender of the fort and troops, with all public property. If you surrender you shall be treated as prisoners of war, but if I have to storm your works you may expect no quarter.

N. B. FORREST, Major General Commanding Confederate Troops.

The demand was met with defiance and Forrest personally reconnoitered the fortress to see if it was worth the blood it would cost to reduce it. He concluded that it was not, inasmuch as his troops had already gained possession of the town itself and the various stores, warehouses and stables, where his men could help themselves to all they could carry back to Mississippi. The guns of the fort and the gunboats swept the streets with shot and shell and grape, but in the face of that the Confederates cleaned out the government buildings, destroying all valuables they did not want for themselves.

All the public stores, the quartermaster's depot and offices, the railway station and a steamer on the docks for repairs were given up to the flames. While the main force was scouring the town for plunder Forrest sent a band of Tennessee sharpshooters with long range rifles to pepper the gunboats in the river, and these were speedily driven from their moorings to the shelter of the fort.

Forrest's men remained in Paducah from 2 o'clock until 11 o'clock, the 25th and early on the 26th marched southward with 400 captured horses and mules, a very large supply of clothing, subsistence stores and military equipments. Hitting just beyond the town of Forrest sent back to the fort a proposition to exchange the prisoners he had captured at Paducah and those brought in from Union City by Colonel Duckworth. This proposal was refused, and Forrest started southward in person, leaving General Buford at Mayfield to give his Kentuckians their promised holiday in the blue grass country. The men were allowed to go to their homes in squads and after a week's visit were to rejoin Buford at the rendezvous and ride away to Mississippi.

On reaching Trenton, Tenn., Forrest furnished the Tennesseans of his command to take their holiday at home, appointing a rendezvous and a day for assembling. When the telegraph carried the news of Forrest's presence in Kentucky to General Grant at Washington, he wired Sherman to set all the cavalry of his department upon Forrest's track and not let him escape the trap into which he had plunged. Sherman had already smothered his colonels and brigadiers to do just very thing, but it remains to be told that in spite of hot telegrams and fresh battalions galore all over Tennessee Forrest and his troops took things leisurely in West Tennessee for a week and, gathering audacity by their immunity from attack, turned from their homeward track to effect the famous capture of Fort Pillow, on the Mississippi, within a day's ride from the Federal stronghold at Memphis.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

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FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Brightening a North Room.

A room with a northern exposure that is more or less cheerless may be made attractive by the furnishings. Have the walls done in a paper of a warm cream tint, with garlands of olive and gilt and a touch of red in the border. Such paper need not be expensive. Cover the woodwork with a coat of cream white paint and shade the electric lights or the lamps with rich red silk or crepe paper. Cover the floor with a carpet of shades of olive, tan, cream and rich red and add a bedroom suit in golden oak. Over the shades, which should be of deep cream, hang curtains of filmy white lace. Place a pretty plant in the side window and a few books and magazines on a small table. A room may be furnished as described at a low cost or more expensively by having a better quality of the furnishings, yet keeping the tones suggested. If there is a couch available, buy a couch cover in shades of color which will harmonize with the furnishings of the room and pile it with bright pillows in glowing red and olive. A few good pictures and photographs prettily framed will add much and change the cheerless apartment to a cheerful one.

The Way to Make Salad.

At one time when any one said "salad" the listeners at once had visions of fresh lettuce chopped up in bits and lubricated with mayonnaise dressing, all of which was regarded as a rather unwholesome and expensive luxury.

It is the Italian who has given us the salad which is a really wholesome and delicious summer food.

The dressing is made of two-thirds oil, one-third vinegar, with salt, pepper and mustard as condiments. This is beaten together with a fork until it grows somewhat thick and may then be poured over almost any cold vegetable that happens to be left from dinner. French beans, peas, potatoes, hard boiled eggs, spinach, cauliflower—all are nearly as good as fresh lettuce or cucumbers and make a fair substitute for them.

When lettuce is used, it should be washed and shredded and then dried in the following manner. Take a good sized tea-cloth, lay the lettuce upon it, gather up the corners so that the leaves cannot fall out and shake up and down till all superfluous moisture is gone.

A Sectional Mattress.

The inventor of a new mattress gives the world a promise of ease and comfort. His idea, which the illustration will help the reader to understand, embraces a sectional mattress, such as is already in general use, except that



WORKS LIKE AN ACCORDION.

the smaller section is so made that it can be adapted to the purposes of bolster or pillow, or both. This is accomplished through the medium of upper and lower portions, which are connected in much the same manner as the two sides of an accordion. The connecting arrangements, however, although adjustable to any angle, are so secured as to permit a perfectly rigid adjustment of the raised upper half of the mattress section in whatever position it is desired to be kept.

The Pyrographer's Masterpiece.

The art of the pyrographer has about reached perfection in its newest application. A four poster bed described by an exchange was a replica of those in use in the days of our grandmothers, but instead of being of polished mahogany the wood was stained a light green. The bed was then burned with a pattern of pink poppies in conventional design, some of the dark green leaves even straying over the high posts.

A large, old fashioned bureau, with glass knobs on the drawers, was also stained green to match the bed, as were the dressing table, chairs and cheval frame. Poppies and green leaves were used for decorative effects on these pieces to correspond with the bed.

The cushions on the chairs were of palest green velvet, which looked like leather, and the poppies were burned on the seats in such a manner as to give an embossed appearance. Even the screen which went with the suit was a masterpiece in burnt wood.

Orange Straws.

Take the peel of some oranges and put it into a pot of cold water. Let it boil till quite tender, but be careful to change the water after three-quarters of an hour. Drain the peel and when cool cut it into thin strips. Make a sirup of a pound of sugar and half a pint of water, put in about a pound of the orange peel and let the whole boil for twenty minutes. Lift out the pieces of peel very carefully and put them on a plate in a warm place to dry. When they are perfectly dry, which will be in about forty-eight hours, pack them in airtight fruit jars.

One Job at a Time.

The talk of signaling from Mars has been revived. Better get through with the north pole and the firing machine, says the Washington Star, before taking up this proposition seriously.

The easiest way to get along with some people is to let them think they are right.

HINTS FOR FARMERS

An Important Hint With Out Hay.

We always seed our oats with a drill, using a good fertilizer on them at the rate of 250 pounds per acre, writes an Allegheny county (Pa.) farmer to the Rural New Yorker. Last spring I bought 500 pounds muriate of potash to use with the fertilizer as an experiment. It was sifted to break lumps and about sixty pounds per acre mixed with the usual dressing of fertilizer. The oats looked fine upon the start, and when harvested many said they had never seen finer oats grown. When threshed, there was a good yield of very fine grain, but not so large a yield as had been expected, seven acres yielding an average of only forty bushels per acre, but the straw was a sight to make one glad—long, leafy and soft. We began by trying to bed our horses with it, but by morning their stall floors were bare. They had eaten it clean. Then we began to feed it instead of hay and have fed it to horses, with an occasional feed of hay given for change, until the present date. They do well on it so far and are not constipated, as is usually the case when oat straw is fed. I expect to make the experiment again this year, using much more seed per acre, as last year's crop seemed to indicate that the plants might have stood much thicker and still had enough room and plenty of food. I might add that we have found on our heavy clay soil that the crop does better when the ground is well plowed as deep as the soil will stand, with the furrows laid close together, and then only enough harrowing to bring it to an even surface, the less harrowing the better. The plan of seeding grass in the fall without any nurse crop has been practiced here by us for many years. The use of redtop is a very marked improvement over sowing timothy alone.

Burned Cobs For Hogs.

Burned corn cobs, if you have no charcoal, mixed with some wood ashes and a little salt, kept where the hogs can get it, is one of the best regulators that hogs can be given to keep them in healthy condition. As to the manner of burning these cobs, one breeder says to dig a hole in the ground five feet deep, one foot in diameter at the bottom and five feet at the top, using this hole as a charcoal pit. Into this pit place some combustible matter and ignite. To this gradually add dry corn cobs until the pit is full. After the flames have thoroughly penetrated these cobs place over the pit a sheet iron cover so as to exclude the air. If there are any crevices around the edge these should be covered with soil. In the course of ten or twelve hours the charcoal will be ready for use.

This charcoal may be fed alone to hogs or mixed in the following way: Six bushels of corn cobs charcoal, eight pounds of salt, two quarts of air slaked lime and one bushel of wood ashes. The charcoal should be broken up fine and these substances thoroughly mixed together. One writer adds to this mixture one and a quarter pounds of copperas, which he dissolves in hot water, afterward sprinkling this over the mixture. The mixture may then be fed to hogs at certain intervals, or what is better, it may be placed where the hogs may have free access to it at all times. —Indiana Farmer.

Source of Much Dissatisfaction.

Watch that paper which "pokes fun" at country life or caricatures the farmer. There are such papers. The farmer is shown to the city reader as a stonch, wearing whiskers closely resembling a goat's beard; the women are freaks, and sometimes the entire rural community is shown on the verge of drunkenness. Coarse sports and coarser characters are assigned to the people living in the country. Beware of such papers, for they only seek rural readers to sell liquors and introduce into the farmer's home, questionable advertising. Much of the dissatisfaction feeling among our young people can be traced to the ridicule heaped upon country people by some of these would be funny pictures appearing in papers that continually seek readers along the rural routes.—Farm and Ranch.

To Organize For Political Action.

Gerome Carty, general counsel of the Allied National Agricultural Societies of America, states that an extensive canvass is to be made shortly in behalf of the allied societies throughout New York, Connecticut and New Jersey for the purpose of welding the farmers into an organization through which their demands will be respected by the leaders of the political party. It is claimed that if handled like the political organizations of large cities the farmers of the states mentioned can by concerted effort decide the next presidential election. Mr. Carty says that between now and next June he will make a personal tour of this territory for the purpose of showing the farmers their power.—Guy E. Mitchell's Washington Letter.

Walking Gait.

Walking is one of the gaits that are nearly always neglected, and yet an active, quick, clear footed walk is a valuable gait. The horse intended for the farm, for use as a roadster or for a saddle. A horse broken to harness is generally trained for awhile at the side of some steady old animal, and the youngster, if inclined to walk fast, soon begins to learn that it is not the thing to do. For that reason it is best to break a young horse in single harness or under the saddle, and train him to be a good walker as well as good at other gaits. A three-year-old is generally a better walker than he will be at any other age if he is kept as a harness horse unless specially trained with a view to brisk, active movement in that gait.

The wayworn man had fallen in the street in a very good swoon.

The usual crowd gathered, and the usual man—who knows what to do shouted:

"Stand back and give him air!"

The wayworn man got up.

"Air!" said he, with fine scorn.

"Ah! When I ain't had nothin' but air for 'ree days!"

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Mr. Schultze said to me one day at lunch: "What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandsons?"

"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his hand.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Bunny?"

The jolly old gentleman, dear to grown people as well as children, might almost be called the Mr. Pickwick of comic pictures.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

To Grandfathers Who Are And To Those Who Are To Be, I Merrily Dedicate This Book.

"BUNNY."

Sent postage paid on receipt of ONE DOLLAR in currency or postal order; no checks received.

I have removed my ROOTS AND DISPENSARY and residence to 25 E

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1904.

NOTES.

CHURCH—As a matter of possible interest to those in the line I can say that I have recently succeeded, with the help of M. J. P. A. in tracing back the ancestry of Deborah Church, who married Wing Spooner. She was the daughter of Charles Church and Mary Pope; g. daughter of Nathaniel Church and Sarah Harlow; g. daughter of Richard Church and Elizabeth Warren; and g. g. daughter of Richard Warren of the Mayflower.

She was not grand daughter of Col. Benjamin Church, as has been so often asserted, the wish being father to the thought (I suppose).—C. D. P.

QUERIES.

4607. **CLEMENT, PETERS**—William B. Clement, born Johnston, N. Y., Nov. 4, 1805, married Sylvester Peters, (daughter of James Peters). He was son of Lambert Clement, born June 4, 1757, captain of the Johnston militia at the beginning of Rev. War and served through the war. Wanted the ancestry of Lambert Clement, name of his wife, also ancestry of James Peters and of his wife.—E. A. A.

4608. **BAILEY**—Wanted a Revolutionary record of Jacob Bailey of Long Island. He was a tanner and furnished leather for the soldiers. His wife was Bathsheba Brush. They moved to Delaware Co., N. Y. Their children were: Hannah, married Beardsley; John, married Hannah Brush; Freeborn, married William Teed; Phoebe, married Amos Woolsey; Doshen, married Benjamin Barlow; Polly, married Aaron Gregory; Nancy, married John Briggs.—H. M. G.

4609. **BASSITT**—Joseph Bassitt, son of William and Elizabeth (Tilden) Bassitt, at Plymouth, 1821. Married first—whom? second, Martha Hobart. They probably lived near Hingham or Bridgewater, Mass.—W. H. C.

4610. **MARKHAM, WHITMAN**—Daniel Markham, deceased, married Nov. 3, 1693. Elizabeth Whitman, daughter of Francis and Elizabeth Whitman. Would like information of his ancestry and place of birth.—M. P. M.

4611. **HALL, MOSS**—Rev. record desired of Dr. Isaac Hall, b. July 11, 1714, d. March 7, 1781. Dr. I. Hall was a physician in Meriden, Conn. He married Nov. 5, 1739, Mary Moss, daughter of John Moss.—C. M. C.

4612. **GORDON, BRADLEY**—Information is desired of the ancestry and any Revolutionary record of the families of Samuel Bradley or that of his wife Elizabeth Gordon. Samuel Bradley (son of James Bradley who came from Ireland to Williamsburg, B. C., 1732 or 1734) moved from Williamsburg to a plantation on Black river. His son Roger Bradley married Martha Mitchell. Elizabeth Gordon was daughter of Roger Gordon and granddaughter of James Gordon of Williamsburg, B. C. Roger Bradley, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Bradley, is said to have been in Rev. War and a pensioner at Camden.—M. M. S.

4613. **KIMBALL**—Who were the ancestors of Joshua Kimball, of Haverhill, Mass., who married Hannah Crowell, Jan. 8, 1784? He served in the War of the Revolution.—R. H.

4614. **GONTER**—Nathaniel Gonter was, I am told, freeman of Plymouth Colony, in 1635, and Secretary of the Colony in 1638. When did he come to America, and what were the date of his birth, marriage and death?—R. H.

4615. **HAMMOND**—Would like information concerning George Hammond, of Carver, Mass., son of Captain George, born May 4, 1758, married Lucy Southworth, of Plymouth, Mass., Oct., 1788. Did he have a son Roland?

Who were the ancestors of Amalia Hammond, of Rochester, Mass., who by his wife Lydia had Gardner, born 1757, and Archelus, born 1764?

Who were the ancestors of Jedediah Hammond, born 1703, at Rochester?—R. H.

4616. **NELSON**—Who were the parents of Ann, widow of Jeremiah Nelson? He was born 1674, son of Philip and Elizabeth, of Rowley, Mass., and was killed by the Indians in Dunstable, Mass., July 10, 1704. Did they have children? If so, what were their names and dates of birth?—G. P.

4617. **DODGE, PENDLETON**—Who were the parents of Stephen Pendleton and Prudence Dodge, of Westerly, R. I., married Sept. 25, 1786?

Who were the parents of Joshua Pendleton, of Westerly, born Feb. 22, 1708, married Dorethea Ward, born Jan. 4, 1708, daughter of Andrew? Would like her ancestry.—A. M. D.

4618. **REMINGTON**—Who were the ancestors of Mark Remington, of Greenwich, New Jersey, who married Rachel Shepard, and had seven or more children? Would like a list of the children.—A. M. D.

4619. **LAWTON**—Who were the ancestors of Elisha Lawton, of Newport, R. I., who married Jane Lipscomb, of Dartmouth, Mass., about the time of the Revolutionary War?—A. W. B.

4620. **MARSHALL**—Who were the parents and what were the dates of birth, marriage and death of Thomas

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Marshall, one of the first settlers of Stamford, Conn., in 1640. Had he any children?—A. B. W.

4621. **ALDEN**—Who were the parents of Henry Alden and wife Deborah, of Dedham, Mass., before 1707? Who can give me a list of his children?—E. T.

4622. **DUNBAR**—Who were the ancestors of Anna Dunbar, born in Bridgewater, Mass., May 26, 1745, died? Would like any information concerning him.—C. W.

4623. **CALDWELL**—Would like information of the following: Joseph Caldwell came to Nottingham West, N. H., about 1740. He was assessed from 1744 to 1756. Joseph Jr. was assessed 1748 to 1750. Agatu Joseph Caldwell and his wife Jeanet, with their son Joseph Jr., of Peterborough, on June 3, 1757, signed a deed transferring land in Nottingham West to John Caldwell of the same place. What was Joseph Caldwell's ancestry? Where did he come from? What was Jeanet's maiden name? And what other children did they have?

William Caldwell of Colerain, Mass., married his second wife, Livinia Jones about 1790. I want place and date of marriage and ancestry of Livinia Jones. James Gilmour Caldwell born Colerain, Mass., Jan. 23, 1794, married Edith Blinn at Whitehall, N. Y., April 29, 1813; she was born at Williams-town, Mass., July 27, 1798. I want information as to her ancestry.

Colonel Joseph Caldwell of Kingsbury, Washington Co., N. Y., mentions in his will a grand-daughter, Anna Tallman, showing one of his daughters married a Tallman. I would like information as to that branch of the family. Date of will July 1, 1811. O the full ancestry, correct dates, etc., of Martha Caldwell, mother of John Caldwell Calhoun and niece of the patriot Rev. James Caldwell.

Margaret Hazard married Capt. Henry Strang of Yorktown, N. Y., Westchester Co., Revolutionary Army. I want date and location of marriage and her ancestry.—F. E. C.

ANSWERS.

4621. **BURGER**—John Burger, private in Albany, N. Y., 3d Regt. Militia, Col. Philip Schuyler, in Revolution. N. Y. Men in Rev. page 102. John Burger Capt. Militia in New York Troops born N. Y. City, April 12, 1747, md. 1st Sarah Baker; 2d Jane Low.

The records of the Burger family of Albany are in the old City of Albany Documents.—J. LeB. W.

4625. **Lieut. Elijah Sperry**, Norfolk, Conn., commission Oct. 4, 1777; promoted to Lieutenant April 14, 1779; resigned July 31, 1779, Corps of Artificers, Capt. Osborn's Company. See "Conn. Men in Rev.," page 292.—J. LeB. W.

4608. **REYNOLDS**—My searches are limited to the Reynolds family. In pursuing that, I find that Joshua Barber was married to Job Reynolds of Exeter that their children were Barber, born June 14, 1811, Lucy, born June 14, 1813, Nathaniel, born June 14, 1815, just two years apart, an unique circumstance. Barber had a daughter that married Professor Tillinghast of Yale University. Lucy married Elisha Phillips who is now living in Exeter.—J. J. R.

Tiverton.

Joseph H. Negus shipped a barrel of oysters to Boston Monday. They were the first to be taken out of the beds this season. The oysters brought \$1.50 a bushel.

An intoxicated man came near losing his life Saturday evening, while walking on the electric car tracks near Anthony's Hill. Fortunately, Motorman Cummings saw the man just in time to shut off the power. The man said he was on his way to the fisheries.

Levi Manchester celebrated his 74th birthday at the close of last week, when 17 of his children and grandchildren assembled from far and near to do him honor.

At her late home on Green Lake, at 1:30 o'clock, Friday afternoon, the funeral of Mrs. Moses T. Lawton was held. Rev. C. E. Lewis, assistant clergyman of the First Baptist church, Fall River, conducted the services. The pall bearers were the son, George

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WARREN CARPENTER

R. Lawton; the son-in-law, Richard J. Barker; the grandson, Richard J. Barker, Jr.; Captain George L. Church, Messrs. Samuel Sabury and Charles A. Hamby.

The Central Baptist church and society has elected the following officers: President, George L. Church; clerg., A. T. Bacon; treasurer, George R. Lawton; standing committee, Charles A. Hamby, George L. Church and A. Lincoln Hamby.

Aluminum shoes for horses have been tested in the Russian army.

Mr. Hamilton Littlefield fell on the ice the past week, spraining his arm.

The old hospital building at Fort Greble is being used as a post exchange.

Mrs. Abida B., widow of Charles S. Williams, died on Thursday after a considerable illness. She is survived by one son, Cyrus P. Williams.

The pension issue last year was the largest in ten years.

Not As It Used To Be.

There was a time when fashion's decrees limited straw matting usage to summer. Effect alone was then considered. Today it is different. Its general usefulness, its wearing qualities, its artistic wear have forced it to the front of all-the-year-round floor covers.

Straw Mattings.

Here's a particularly happy mock for you to do your selecting from. Bright, crisp, new ideas, just sparkling with the merriment of the Jap and his pigtailed cousin. There's a price lowness about them that touches a sympathetic chord—from

18c.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Brown University Notes.

At the second annual conference of the Brown Teachers' Association, held Friday and Saturday last, Dean West of the Princeton Graduate School criticized in strong terms the evils of the modern elective system. Dean West deprecated the tendency to supplant those branches of learning which have for so long been the backbone of a scholarly education by new "fads." He also spoke of the necessity of larger salaries for college professors, if the best men are to be attracted to the profession. President Tellow of the Association and President W. H. P. Faunce of Brown also upheld the argument of Dean West for the maintenance of certain required studies. Other features of the conference were the address of Prof. John K. Lord of Dartmouth on "The New England College Entrance Certificate Board," and a discussion on the subject of modern languages in which the participants were Professors Johnson and Crowell of Brown, Prof. Adolph Ely of the English High School of Worcester, and Miss Alice R. Sheppard of the Classical High School of Providence. Officers were elected as follows: President—Wm. T. Peck, Principal Classical High School Providence; First Vice President—Prof. Winslow Upton of Brown; Second Vice President—D. W. Abernomb, Principal of Worcester Academy; Secy. and Treasurer—W. S. Learned, University School Providence.

Mr. Edgar L. Marston of New York, a trustee of Brown University, has presented to the college a scholarship of \$5000, the income to be devoted annually to some graduates of Baylor University, at Waco, Texas. This is the fourth scholarship for advanced students that Mr. Marston has established recently at Brown.

Before the Philosophical Club on Tuesday evening Professor Colvin read a paper on "The Psychological Necessity of Religion."

Baseball practice, which had been interrupted during the recent athletic controversy, was resumed again Wednesday. As many of last year's team are disqualified by an absolutely strict interpretation of the eligibility rules, which Brown will enforce at any cost during the coming season, and others of the team have refused to play under the old rules, the squad is small and the material to a large extent mediocre. It is becoming apparent that under the conditions Brown will be represented by a team little above the average of class teams in former years. Manager Stevens is determined, however, to play the schedule, despite the most disheartening prospects. Dr. Frank Sexton '93, of North Easton, Mass., has been secured to coach the team. Dr. Sexton is one of the best athletes ever turned out by Brown. After leaving college he played professional ball for several years, and during the seasons of 1896, 1898, 1901 and 1902 coached the University of Michigan players.

Col. Lafayette G. Blair, a leading lawyer of Boston, was in town yesterday on professional business.

The police have made the first arrest under the curfew law and the offender has been fined \$1 and costs.

Strange that a yacht race is sometimes a three-legged race too when it is a triangular course.—Montreal Star.

NOTICE.

TO THE ABUTTERS on the West Main Road in Middletown, on the West Main Road from the Middletemple to the Union Street, on Union Street to land of Cornell, on the West Main Road from land of Anthony corner of Pudding Bag Lane to land of Israel H. Orswell, on Pudding Bag Lane to land of John L. Harrington, and land of Isaac Borden and of John Hedy, on Freeborn Lane from land of William Mott to Turnpike Lane, and on Turnpike Lane to Bristol Ferry, all in Portsmouth.

Notice is hereby given that the Newport and Providence Railway Company proposes to lay the tracks of said Company in the above named highways in said towns of Middletown and Portsmouth under its charter and franchises from said towns.

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE RAILWAY COMPANY.

Newport, R. I., March 9th, 1904-3122v

DANIEL J. BUCKLEY, Administrator.

Newport, R. I., March 12th, 1904.

Republican State Convention.

At a meeting of the Republican State central committee, held in Providence, on Tuesday, March 8, 1904, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: Resolved, That in pursuance of the call of the National Republican committee, a State Convention of Republican delegates be held in the city of Providence, on TUESDAY, April 26, 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the choice of our delegates at large and four alternates at large, to the Republican National Convention to be held in Chicago, Ill., June 21, 1904, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

Resolved, That the several town and city committees be requested to call primary meetings for the purpose of electing delegates to said Convention, the number of said delegates to be three times the representation of said towns and cities in the General Assembly, and that said meetings be held not later than Saturday, April 10, 1904, and that the secretaries of said primary meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of delegates immediately after their election to the Secretary of the State central committee, Nathan M. Wright, P. O. Box 284, Providence, R. I.

Resolved, That the members of the town or city committee calling the meeting be ordered under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said delegates to be a copy of the credentials of delegates to be forwarded to the Secretary of the State central committee.

FRANK P. HOLDEN, Chairman.

NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Secretary.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

First Congressional District.

At a meeting of the Republican committee of the First Congressional District of the State of Rhode Island, held March 8, 1904, it was voted to issue the following call:

The Republican electors of the First Congressional District in Rhode Island are cordially invited to take part in the choice of delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in the city of Providence, R. I., on TUESDAY, April 13, 1904, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing two delegates and two alternates to attend the National Republican Convention to be held in Chicago, in the State of Illinois, on June 21, 1904, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of President and Vice President of the United States. The several town and city committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings not later than Saturday, April 10, 1904, for the purpose of electing delegates to said Congressional District Convention, three times in number to the representation of the said cities and towns in the General Assembly, and the Secretaries of said primary meetings are requested to forward a copy of the credentials of delegates so elected, immediately to the Secretary of the State central committee, Nathan M. Wright, P. O. Box 284, Providence, R. I.

CHARLES C. GRAY, Chairman.

SAMUEL L. PECK, Secretary.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, to administer the estate of CATHERINE REEVES, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

CHARLES M. REEVES, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., March 12th, 1904.

At the Special Session of the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, held on Wednesday, the 24th day of March, A. D. 1904, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of John J. WHITE, praying that letters of administration be granted to him on the estate of WILLIAM WHITE, late of said Newport, deceased, in said estate, may be granted to Andrew F. Newton, of said Newport, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 29th day of March, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

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NOTICE.

Weights & Measures.

I will be at my office, City Hall (basement), from April 1 to May 1, 1904, from 9:30 a. m. to 12 m. (regular office hours only from 10 a. m. to 12 m.) and measure and balance all weights and measures as may be brought in according to law.

CHAPTER 167, STATUTES OF RHODE ISLAND.

SEC. 11. Every town or city sealer shall annually, at the expense of his town or city, advertise or post up notices in public places in different parts of his town or city, for every person engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who uses weights and scales in his trade, to bring in within a certain time, in each notification limited, being not less than one month from the date of such notification, his weights, measures, balances and scales to be audited and sealed, and to be forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 12. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 13. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 14. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 15. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 16. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 17. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 18. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

SEC. 19. Every town or city sealer shall go at least once in six months to every bar, scale or platform scale or balance in his town or city which cannot be readily removed, and try, adjust and seal the same. After the expiration of the time limited in the notification which is required to be given in the preceding section, he shall visit the places of business of all persons who have weights, measures and scales to be audited and sealed, and shall forthwith adjust and seal all weights and measures brought to him for that purpose.

GO TO G. H. CARR'S, Daily News Building.